

## GEMS IN VERSE.

**Horse Sense.**  
Plain horse sense'll pull yer through  
When there's nothin' else'll do.  
Yer may still be poor and needy  
With yer head a 'cyclopedy.  
An' big poets, so they say,  
Sometimes eat out me a day.  
Plain horse sense'll pull yer through  
When there's nothin' else'll do.

There are big men, I expect,  
Wallerin' in intellect,  
Spoutin' swimmin' in the sea  
Of their own philosophy.  
Who might grab the shore an' stand  
On the dry an' solid land—  
Plain horse sense'll pull yer through  
When philosophy wouldn't do.

With horse sense yer'll never fail  
If yer haven't been to Yale.  
Don't be scared, but use yer head.  
Not some other man's instead.  
Don't lay up there on the shelf,  
Walk about an' trust yerself.  
Plain horse sense'll pull yer through  
When there's nothin' else'll do.

—S. W. Foss.

**Growing Old.**  
The fairest lilies droop at eventide,  
The sweetest roses lose their bloom;  
The rarest things on earth cannot abide,  
And we are passing, too, away like them.  
We're growing old.

We had our dreams—those rosy dreams of youth—  
They faded, and 'twas well. This after prime  
Bath brought us fuller hopes, and yet, for  
noth, we drop a tear now in this latter time  
To think we're old.

We smile at those poor fancies of the past—  
A faded smile, almost akin to pain—  
Those high desires, those purposes so vast,  
Ah, our poor hearts, they cannot come again!  
We're growing old.

Old? Well, the heavens are old; this earth is,  
too.  
Old wine is best, maturest fruit most sweet.  
Much have we lost, more gained, although 'tis  
true.  
We tread life's way with most uncertain feet  
We're growing old.

We move along and waver as we pace  
Soft graces, tender hopes on every hand.  
At last, with gray streaked hair and hollow  
face,  
We step across the boundary of the land  
Where none is old.

—Atlanta Constitution.

**Our Books.**  
The silent voices of succeeding ages,  
Immortal tones of justice, mercy, truth,  
Recorded here within their speaking pages  
The garnered wisdom both of age and youth.

To childhood's dreams they give a matchless  
glory,  
Unknown to later, more prosaic times;  
The fascinating page of fairy story,  
The precious gift of wondrous nursery  
rhymes.

Books are life's early friends, bright, earnest,  
winning;  
With added years the interest deeper grows,  
And faithful, hopeful, as at life's beginning,  
They gently cheer their feeble earthly close.

Multifold the lessons that they teach us—  
In business hours, in evening's quietest hours,  
Where kindred sympathy has failed to reach  
us,  
Staunch at our beck are our beloved books.

They laugh to cheer hearts growing over-  
weary,  
They smooth the furrows from the brow of  
care,  
Disperse the gloom from heavens chill and  
dreary,  
Inspire the drooping soul to praise and prayer.

Books hold the past, far as old time can take us,  
And toward the future cast prophetic eyes;  
Our sages are they, and they faint would make  
us  
Heroically good, divinely wise.

Along life's vale they scattered hope and glad-  
ness,  
Nor asked return for all the wealth they  
gave,  
And from their treasures they will eul with  
sacrifice  
A melancholy tribute from our grave.

—Dorothy Browne.

**Why Is It?**  
Some find work where some find rest,  
And so the weary world goes on.  
I sometimes wonder which is best,  
The answer comes when life is gone.

Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake,  
And so the dreary night hours go.  
Some hearts beat where some hearts break,  
I often wonder why 'tis so.

Some wills faint where some wills fight;  
Some love the tent, and some the field.  
I often wonder who are right—  
The ones who strive, or those who yield.

Some hands fold where other hands  
Are lifted bravely in the strife,  
And so through ages and through lands  
Move on the two extremes of life.

Some feet halt where some feet tread,  
In tireless march, a thorny way;  
Some struggle where some have fled;  
Some seek when others slum the fray.

Some swords rust where others clash;  
Some fall back where some move on;  
Some flags fly where others flash  
Until the battle has been won.

Some sleep on while others keep  
The vigils of the true and brave,  
They will not rest till roses creep  
Around their names above a grave.

—Father Ryan.

**Anger.**  
Bride thy passions! Anger is the sin  
Of all the greatest; it leads up to deeds  
Known only to the darkest hours of night;  
It tempts the upright man to throw aside  
His cloak of reason and go forth to dip  
His hands in human blood; it covers up  
The path where duty walks with steadfast feet.  
It will not listen to the soft appeals  
Of maiden loveliness, or turn aside  
From its fierce purpose when the dimpled  
hands  
Of mercy are held up before its gaze.  
It will not falter in its stubborn course  
When old age counsels with great swelling  
words.  
It is the curse of youth and middle age,  
Of gray haired men and women. It beclouds  
The sensitivities of all alike.  
'Tis only fit to live where madmen live,  
Safe stilled behind the strongest prison bars.  
—Herbert E. Day.

**Art.**  
Art is the child of Nature—yes,  
Her darling child, in whom we trace  
The features of the mother's face.  
Her aspect and her attitude,  
All her majestic loveliness,  
Clad in and softened and subdued  
Into a more attractive grace.  
And with a human sense imbued,  
He is the greatest artist, then,  
Whether a pencil or a pen.  
Who follows Nature. Never man,  
As artist or as artisan,  
Pursuing his own fantasies,  
Can touch the human heart, or please  
Or satisfy our noble needs,  
As he who sets his willing feet  
In Nature's footprints, light and fleet,  
And follows fearless where she leads.  
—Longfellow.

**Conscience.**  
Conscience is harder than our enemies,  
Knows more, accuses with more nicety,  
Nor needs to question rumor if we fail  
Below the perfect mold of our thought.  
I fear no outward arbiter  
—George Eliot.

**Well Meant Advice.**  
An Irishman who was near Sabden and  
who is a noted wit went into a public  
house the other day and called for a glass  
of ale.  
The tumbler was not full enough for  
Pat's satisfaction, so he quietly asked the  
publican how many barrels of ale he sold in  
a week.  
"Ten," replied the publican.  
"I think," replied Pat, "if yez stand me  
a pint I could put yez on a plan to sell 11  
barrels a week."  
"Agreed," said the landlord, handing  
him a pint, "now, how can I do it?"  
Pat (taking a big drink at his new pint)—  
Always fill yer glasses.—Spare Moments.

## TO EUROPE AND BACK

THE COST OF A FOREIGN TOUR FROM  
THE UNITED STATES.

One Man Started Out With \$80 and a Ferry  
Ticket—Economic People May See a  
Good Deal For \$100—For \$500 One May  
Travel Over the Continent.

It is customary to estimate the average  
amount of money spent by Americans on a  
trip abroad at \$1,000. Yet it ought to be  
remembered by shallow pocketed and deep  
brained people who hunger for foreign travel,  
yet have not the thousand dollars, that  
most satisfactory trips can be taken for  
much less than half that amount.

There may be few who are willing to set  
out upon a European tour with \$80 and a  
ferry ticket, like one Brooklyn man who  
did so and has never regretted it. Eighty  
dollars is rather a small allowance, but  
here is what it will do: Passage to Liver-  
pool and from Amsterdam or Antwerp,  
steamer in both cases, railroad and other  
transit through Scotland and England, to  
Paris and through the Low Countries and  
a certain uncomfortable minimum of food.  
Perhaps it isn't worth while to travel un-  
der such deprivations. A man under 35  
years of age will vote yes, probably. Older  
than that, men care more for creature com-  
forts.

Yet even such economy can be made more  
endurable by numbers. I know of a party  
of six young men from Harvard who took  
steamer passage in the Servia for a vacation  
trip. They just filled one row of berths  
in one of the big rooms, took turns at wash-  
ing, the tin dishes and had lots of fun.  
The whole trip need not have cost each  
more than \$100 for a two months' absence.

A woman who has saved \$150 can, if she  
finds another woman of like mind and  
pursue, take a rather extensive trip abroad  
by traveling "second cabin" at a round  
trip expense of \$70, leaving as much more  
for shore expenses. Second cabin is per-  
fectly clean, comfortable and respectable,  
with plenty of food and effective if not al-  
ways deferential service. Most Americans  
will, however, prefer to travel first cabin in  
a cheaper boat rather than take passage  
either in the second cabin or steerage. The  
absurd European distinctions of "classes"  
are a good joke for a short time. In a week  
and in the close companionship of ship-  
board they become unendurable.

The necessary cost of first cabin passage  
to Liverpool and return is not less than  
\$100 and may be much more, to which add  
nearly 10 per cent for fees. A great many  
dollars may be saved, however, by taking  
outward and homeward passage by differ-  
ent lines. Thus, if the trip is a short one,  
sail to Liverpool or Glasgow; return from  
Antwerp or Amsterdam. If the trip is  
longer and includes Switzerland and Italy,  
sail to Liverpool or Glasgow (the latter if  
Scotland is to be visited); return from Na-  
ples or Genoa. Variety of interest as well  
as economy is secured by this plan. The  
cost of the passage from Genoa or Havre is  
somewhat greater than from Liverpool, but  
the economy in time and travel ashore  
more than makes the difference.

An economically arranged tour ashore  
will save time and money by being as direct  
as possible. Railway traveling, always  
third class, will cost about 2 cents a mile  
and may be reckoned up before starting  
with a reasonable approach to accuracy. If  
points of interest do not lie near the line of  
route, omit them. There are others as good.  
The economical traveler who has gone from  
Glasgow to Edinburgh by the Trossachs,  
seen Abbotsford and Melrose, stopped in  
Shakespeare country and seen Oxford, is  
ready to proceed to London, with whatever  
cathedral towers he happens to lie in his  
path—say Durham and York—and from  
London direct to the continent, not to re-  
turn.

From London to Italy by Newhaven,  
Dieppe, Paris, Geneva, Lucerne, Venice,  
Rome, Naples, is a route reasonably direct.  
It omits the Netherlands and the Rhine,  
which ought not to be omitted. They can  
be included by a detour from Paris, in  
which case Switzerland is entered by Schaff-  
hausen and Zurich. In either case—in any  
case—the journey's widest separated points  
should be the seaport of arrival and depar-  
ture if possible. Of a trip not including  
Italy the port of return may be Havre or  
Rotterdam. In this case one goes south by  
the Low Countries and the Rhine, return-  
ing north to Paris, or vice versa.

Food and lodging are much cheaper on  
the continent than in England. On the  
average an energetic traveler can get along  
nicely in perfect comfort, but not in "style,"  
for \$1.50 a day. This, sharing meals and  
rooms, can make it on \$2.50 a day, or even  
less with extreme economy. In Paris a  
dinner, "filling" in quantity and really not  
so very dreadful in quality, can be bought  
for 25 cents, a lunch for 30 cents, lodging  
and breakfast in the Latin quarter, the  
pleasantest and most convenient part of  
the city, for from 35 cents to 50 cents. Out  
of a \$1.50 allowance one can save a quarter  
or so a day to use on the road, where living  
is more expensive, as in Scotland.

Ocean passage, with fees, by cheap lines,  
\$10 or upward; 2,500 miles of railroad fare  
at 2 cents a mile, \$50; 60 days' living at \$1.50  
a day, \$90; incidentals, whatever you like  
to make them; guidebooks, in which one  
should never economize, \$15; reserve fund,  
\$50. These are the chief essentials of a  
splendid continental trip, including a bit  
of Scotland, England, Paris, the Rhine,  
Switzerland (on foot) and a bit of Italy  
without the Low Countries, or the Low  
Countries without Italy, going by Glasgow  
and returning from Naples or Amsterdam.  
Altogether \$300 should cover everything.

Such a trip involves some walking in  
mountain regions, patronizing cheap ho-  
tels, which are often the most homelike,  
and a total independence of backs, which  
is achieved by carrying one's belongings in  
a single light grip and striking out boldly  
for lodgings in every town by the aid of the  
guidebook's street map.—John L. Heston  
in New York Recorder.

**An Entomological Paradox.**  
Of all the wonderful creations of nature  
few will excite greater amazement if given  
microscopic examination and careful at-  
tention than the common little insect known  
as the "vine freeter." Catch one of these  
little mites at the moment of its birth, this  
in the spring or early summer—they are  
actually born and not hatched as other  
insects are—and put it where it has no  
chance of contact with others of its species.  
Within a surprisingly short period it will  
give birth to others of its kind. Instantly  
isolate the new arrivals, and after they  
have acquired a certain growth it will be  
noted that they, too, are reproducing their  
kind, just as their progenitor had done, all  
of which proves that these beings of ex-  
traordinary fecundity are real androgynous  
creatures without distinctive sex.

During the spring and early summer all  
vine fretters are viviparous—that is, they  
bring forth their young alive. Toward the  
beginning of autumn, strange as it may  
seem, all is changed among the new as  
well as the older generations, each laying  
eggs which are not hatched until the re-  
turn of warm weather the following spring.  
—St. Louis Republic.

**Had Written Some.**  
There never lived a man to whom osten-  
tation and self advertisement was more  
distasteful than the Rev. Thomas Mozley.  
There is a story told of him to the effect  
that when he was in treaty for the publi-  
cation of one of his early books, his publisher,  
who only knew of him as the quiet country  
clergyman, and was rather doubtful as  
to his literary capacity, asked whether he  
had ever written anything for publication  
before.

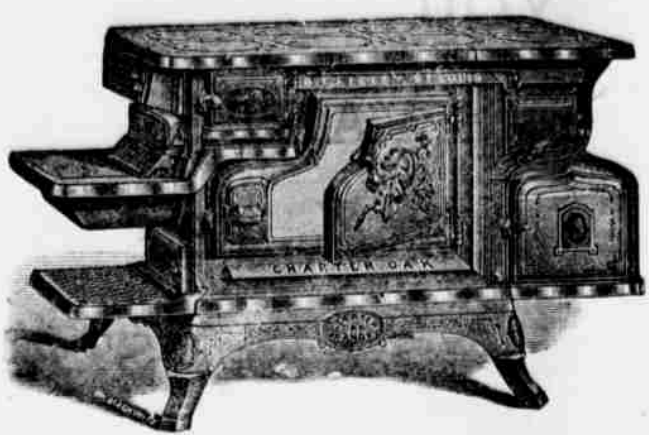
"Yes," replied Mozley, "two volumes of  
sermons"—the publisher's face dropped—  
"and about 7,000 leaders for The Times."  
—London Tit-Bits.

**Mad Written Some.**  
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"and about 7,000 leaders for The Times."  
—London Tit-Bits.

## General Advertisements.

# JOHN NOTT.



**Wrought Steel Ranges, Chilled Iron  
Cooking Stoves.**

### HOUSEKEEPING GOODS:

AGATE WARE (White, Gray and Nickel-plated), PUMPS, WATER AND  
SOIL PIPES, WATER CLOSETS AND URINALS, RUBBER  
HOSE AND LAWN SPRINKLERS, BATH TUBS AND STEEL  
SINKS, O. S. GUTTERS AND LEADERS, SHEET IRON, COP-  
PER, ZINC AND LEAD, LEAD PIPE AND PIPE FITTINGS.

**Plumbing, Tin, Copper and Sheet  
Iron Work.**

DIMOND BLOCK: 95-97 KING STREET.

M. W. McCHESNEY & SONS,

AGENTS

Honolulu Soap Works Co

PURE

**Laundry Soap**

42, 56 and 63 bars to case—

One Hundred Pounds.

HIGHEST

PRICE

PAID

FOR

**TALLOW!**

**Hard Times Mean Close Prices  
To House Keepers.**

If you are in need of any New or Second  
hand FURNITURE, RUGS, STOVES,  
SEWING MACHINES, Etc., call at the

**I X L**  
Furniture & Commission House,  
Corner Nuuanu and King streets.  
18 tf

**HUSTACE & CO.**  
"KOLE"  
All kinds, in any quantity, from a  
bag to a ton.

**CHARCOAL,**  
From 1 bag to any quantity.

**FIRE-WOOD**  
In 4 lengths, and sawed or split, from  
1 bag to any quantity. Also,

**WHITE AND BLACK SAND.**  
No. 414 on Both Telephones. 23

**Typewriting, Engraving, Draughting.**  
**H. M. MIST,**  
Is prepared to undertake any business in the  
above named lines. Office with Mr. E. A.  
Jones, entrance Merchant Street. 59 tf

## General Advertisements.

...THE...

# PRESS

**Publishing  
Company:**

LIMITED.



109

BETHEL STREET: OPPOSITE  
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237 "BELL"—"MUTUAL" 365.

# PRINTERS

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF JOB,  
BOOK AND COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING, PAPER RULING  
AND BOOK-BINDING.



**Lowest CASH Prices!**

**California Feed Co.**

T. J. KING AND J. N. WRIGHT.

Have just received the Large-  
est Stock of HAY and GRAIN  
ever imported by any firm in  
Honolulu, by any one vessel.  
This stock was personally se-  
lected by our Manager T. J.  
King during his recent trip to  
the coast, and is first class in  
every particular. We guaran-  
tee satisfaction in quality and  
price.  
Give us a Trial.

**KING & WRIGHT.**

Telephones 121. Prompt Delivery  
18 tf

**ATLAS**  
Assurance Company  
FOUNDED 1808.

Capital, \$ 6,000,000  
Assets, \$ 9,000,000

Having been appointed Agents of the  
above Company we are now ready to effect  
insurances at the lowest rates of premium.

H. W. SCHMIDT & SONS.

**M. H. LOHEIDE,**  
Sign & Ornamental Painter  
BELL TELEPHONE 157.

All Orders Promptly Attended to  
62 tf

**C. R. COLLINS,**  
Practical Harness Maker

**Saddler and Carriage  
Trimmer.**

Repairs in the above branches, a specialty.  
Charges Moderate.  
Personal attention given to all work.

42 King St., Next to Murray's carriage shop  
97

## General Advertisements.

**H. S. TREGLOAN & SON,**  
**Merchant Tailors!**

OFFER TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC THEIR LARGE  
AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

**Foreign Woolens for Spring & Summer**

AT 20 PER CENT DISCOUNT FOR CASH,

Business Suits Reduced to Twenty-two Dollars and 50 Cents

Business Pants Reduced to Six Dollars and 50 Cents.

**Corner Fort & Hotel Sts.**

# TAHITI

# Lemonade Works Co.,

23 Nuuanu, Honolulu, H. I.

MANUFACTURERS OF

# High Class Beverages

Lemonade, Soda Water,

Ginger Ale, Hop Ale,

Sarsaparilla,

Plain Soda.



Sarsaparilla and

Iron Water,

Seltzer Water,

Etc., Etc., Etc.

**A Trial Order Solicited**

**BENSON, SMITH & CO.,**

AGENTS.

**H. E. MCINTYRE & BRO.,**

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

# Groceries, Provisions and Feed

EAST CORNER FORT AND KING STREETS.

New Goods received by every Packet from the Eastern States and Europe.  
Fresh California Produce by every steamer. All orders faithfully attended to, and  
Goods delivered to any part of the city free of charge.  
Island Orders solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Post Office Box No. 145.

Telephone No. 92.

# ENTERPRISE PLANING MILL.

**PETER HIGH,** - - - Proprietor.

OFFICE AND MILL,

On Alakea and Richards near Queen Street, - Honolulu, H. I.

MOULDINGS,

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Screens, Frames, Etc.

**TURND AND SAWED WORK.**

Prompt attention to all orders.

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